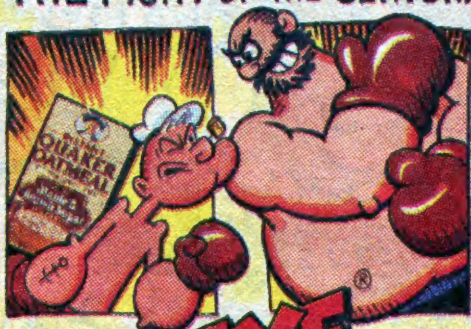


**INSTANT
QUAKER® OATMEAL**
PRESENTS
THE FIGHT OF THE CENTURY!



POPEYE THE
QUAKER MAN
VS.
BLUTO
THE BAD!

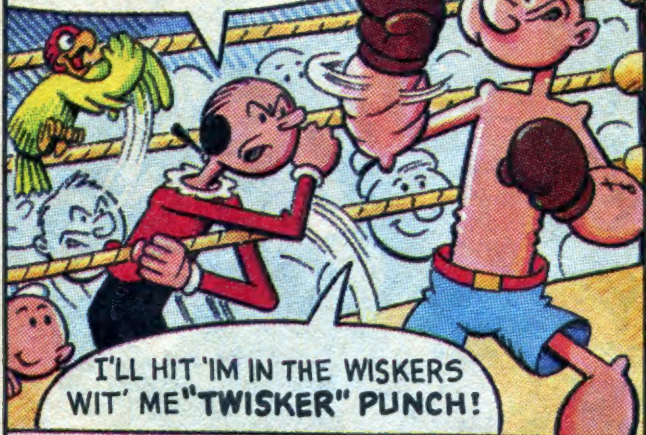
IN THIS CORNER,
WEIGHING 158 POUNDS, IS
POPEYE THE QUAKER MAN!





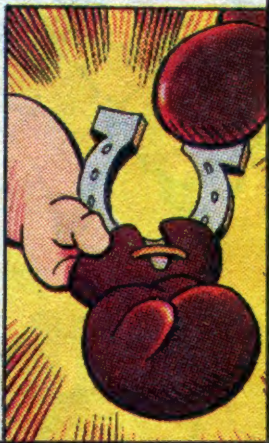
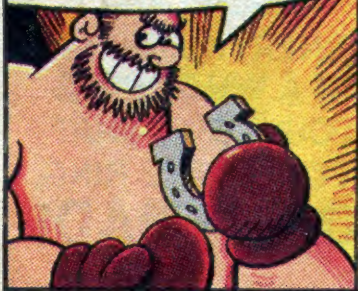
AND IN THIS
CORNER, WEIGHING
IN AT A **WHOPPING**
375 POUNDS, IS THAT
ROUGHNECK OF THE RING,
BLUTO THE BAD!

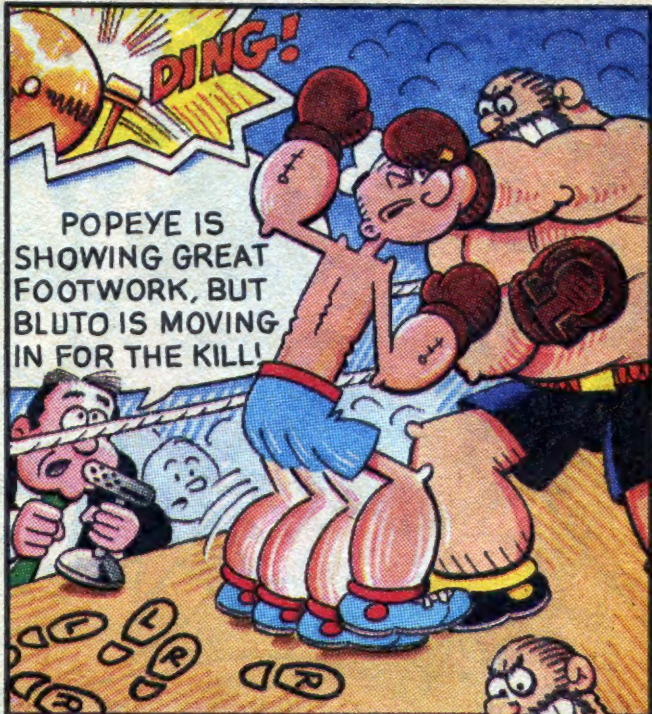
GO OUT THERE
AND **POP** HIM ONE,
POPEYE!



I'LL HIT 'IM IN THE WISKERS
WIT' ME "TWISKER" PUNCH!

HAH!
THIS HORSESHOE IN MY
GLOVE WILL **FLATTEN**
THAT SAP OF A SAILOR.

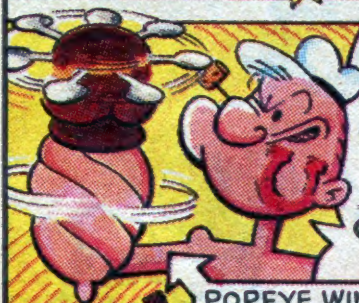






BLOW ME
DOWN!
HIS PUNCH
PACKS A LOT OF
HORSEPOWER!

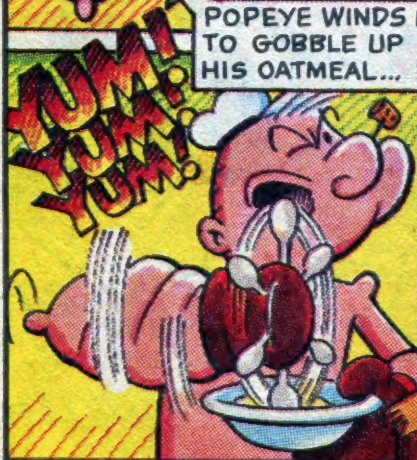
WANT YOUR
SPINACH,
POPEYE?



CAN THE
SPINACH!

I WANTS ME
INSTANT
QUAKER OATMEAL!

POPEYE WINDS UP HIS ARM
TO GOBBLE UP
HIS OATMEAL...



ROUND 2

DING!

CLANG!

BLUTO TRIES
THE SAME PUNCH,
BUT POPEYE HAS A
**CHIN OF
STEEL!**

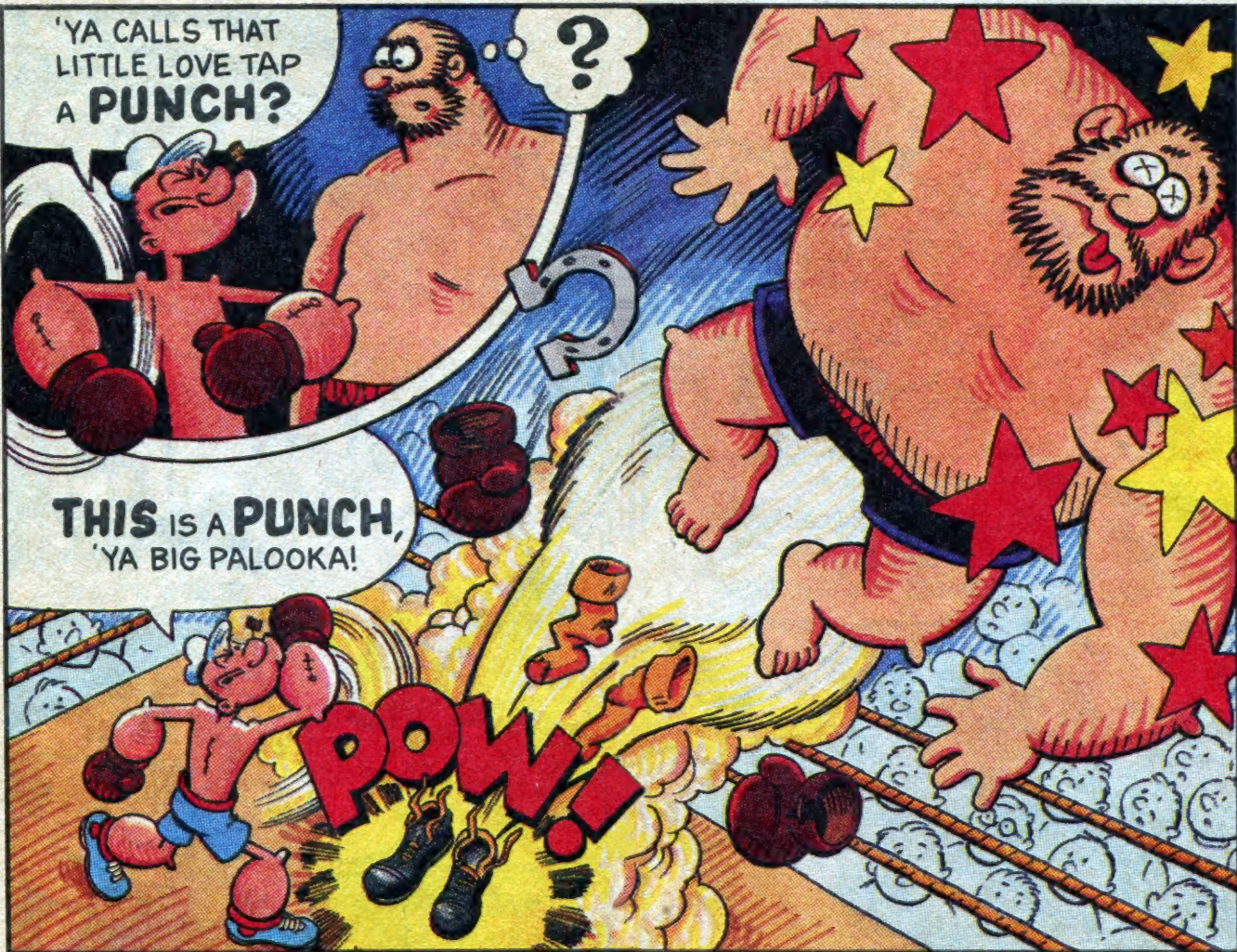


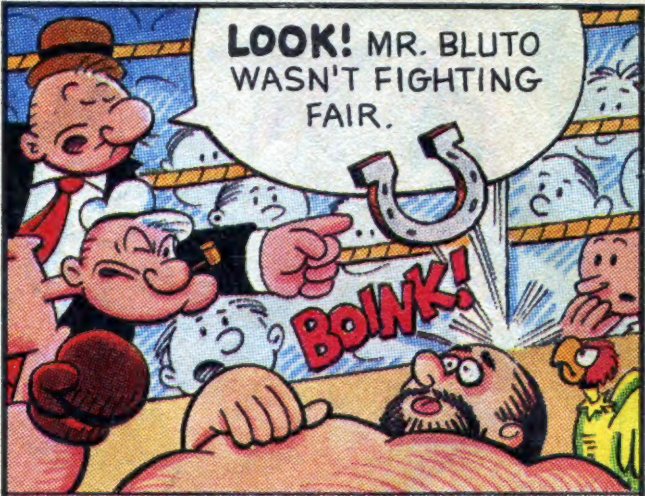
'YA CALLS THAT
LITTLE LOVE TAP
A **PUNCH?**

?

THIS IS A **PUNCH**,
'YA BIG PALOOKA!

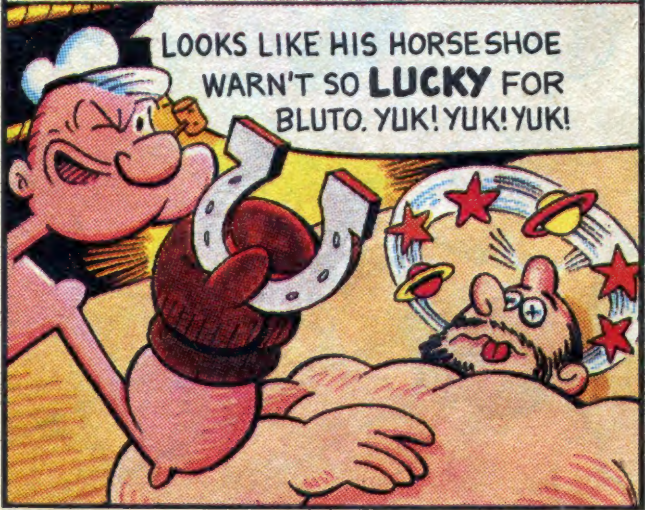
POW!!





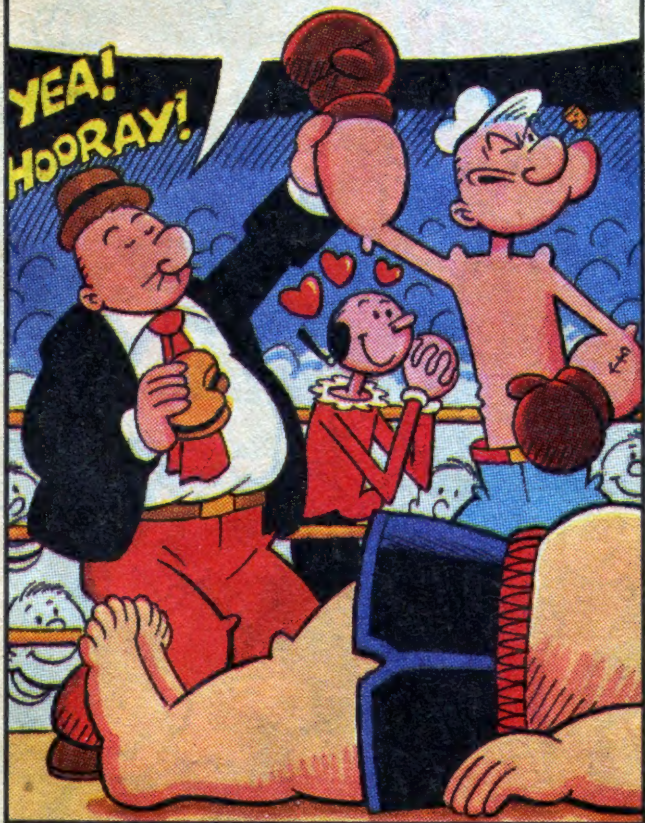
LOOK! MR. BLUTO
WASN'T FIGHTING
FAIR.

BOINK!



LOOKS LIKE HIS HORSE SHOE
WARN'T SO **LUCKY** FOR
BLUTO. YUK! YUK! YUK!

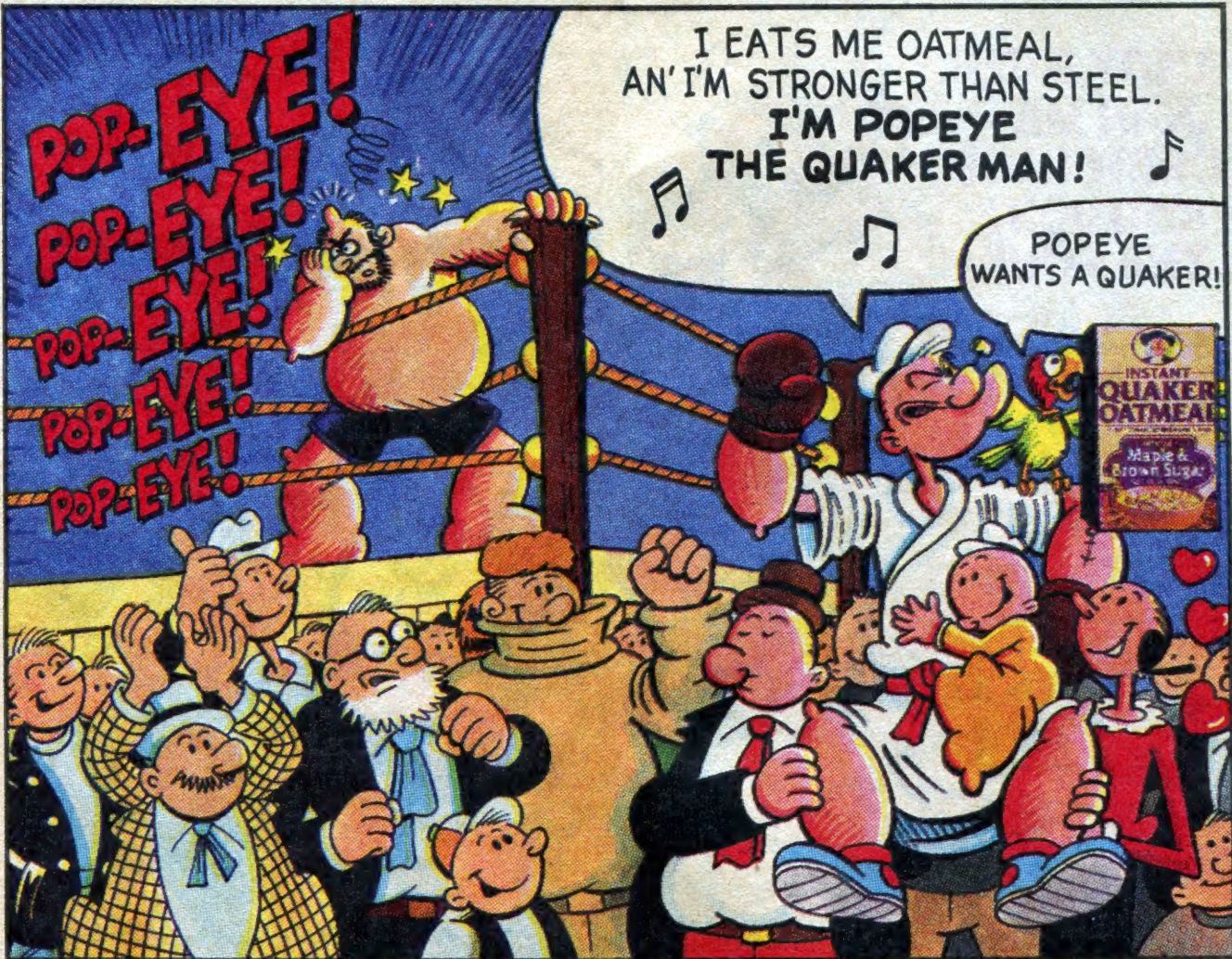
THE WINNER AND STILL
CHAMPION... **POPEYE**
THE QUAKER MAN!



POP-EYE!
POP-EYE!
POP-EYE!
POP-EYE!
POP-EYE!

I EATS ME OATMEAL,
AN' I'M STRONGER THAN STEEL.
I'M POPEYE
THE QUAKER MAN!

POPEYE
WANTS A QUAKER!



**AHOY, KIDS!
JOIN ME
CREW CLUB
AND JOIN
THE FUN!**



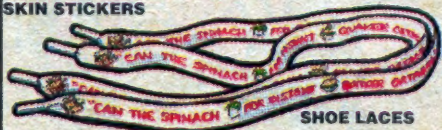
EVERY NEW
RECRUIT GETS
AN **OFFICIAL**
MEMBERSHIP
CERTIFICATE TO THE **POPEYE**
CREW CLUB AND LOTS MORE **FUN**
POPEYE STUFF!



SKIN STICKERS



PAPER HAT



SHOE LACES



SEE TOP PANEL ON BOXES OF INSTANT
QUAKER OATMEAL FOR ALL THE DETAILS.

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TheLongBox

